10-11-1984—p. 3

Bessel and find out what's up. They left. JvB, Elaine & I returned to our Moudavi. We had a very enjoyable time. Elaine believes in re-incarnation & we talked about that. We talked about substitute teaching. I mentioned that I was somewhat surprised at not being called by CAHS. Elaine said that she was surprised also because she has been there just about every day. She said that she would ask Paul Kazmarick if I were on the list. I will stop at CAHS on Friday and ask if all is well. Somehow we got on the question of John's not answering questions and I brought up the fact that he did not answer my question about how he sees the next five years of his life. He apparently dislikes that kind of a question a great deal.

- JvB purchased 10 pieces of glass (¼" clear P.A.E. 11 3/8 x 46 7/16) from Allied Glass Industries (where he works) for the display cases in 301. JvB wrote him a check yesterday (#42.40, #255) and JvB gave me the receipt.
- JvB & Elaine will bring out some fireworks on Friday night for when DWP is here. That will be very festive. JvB & Elaine & DWP & I will go to Elk Mountain this Saturday or Sunday and ride the chair lift & enjoy the scenery and participate in the octoberfest.
- JvB & Elaine left (on JvB's motorcycle) at about 11 P.M. I withdrew and read "A Christmas Memory."

10-11-1984—p. 4

[Placed the text in JvB's mug copy of "Vanity Fair" in the "Christmas" section, with mug & star with pencil & stars]

[Placed in text in JvB's copy of "Vanity Fair" in the "Christmas" section, with mug & star with pencil & stars]

plus, Eleanor's "Jesuit casuistry"

Eurhuman.

["Eleanor Roosevelt at Val-Kill" by Geoffrey C. Ward
"Hour-Glass at the Park", wrote Cicero," by Lionel Casson.
→ October 1984, Volume 15, Number 7—Smithsonian

- a copy of the text of A Christmas Memory by Capote
  Am text accompanies the high fidelity recording owned by O.B.P.
- a copy of the "flyer" in the Digital recording of Waltzes by Strauss as arranged by Stanley, Wilson & Berg.

THE GIANTS' REVOLT

ENRAGED because Zeus had confined their brothers, the Titans, in Tartarus, certain tall and terrible giants, with long locks and beards, and serpent-tails for feet, plotted an assault on Heaven. They had also been born from Mother Earth, and they were proud of their parentage.

A Without warning, they seized rocks and fire-brands and hurled them upwards from their mountain tops, so that the Olympians were hard pressed. Hera prophesied gloomily that the giants could never be killed by any god, but only by a mighty, blow-dealing mortal; and Athene, who could always foresee events, knew that steps were anticipated in their search for a certain herb of invulnerability, which grew in a secret place on earth. Zeus at once took counsel with Athene; sent her off to warn Heracles, the lion-skinned moral to whom Hera was evidently referring, exactly how matters stood; and forbade Eos, Selene, and Helios to show their faces in the sky until the end of the siege. Zeus groped about on earth, in the region to which Athene directed him, found the herb, and brought it safely to Heaven.

c. The Olympians could now join battle with the giants. Heracles let loose his first arrow against Alcyoneus, the enemy's leader. He fell dead. Another arrow brought down Porphyrion, who had torn off a huge piece of Pelagra. 'Quick, noble Heracles!' cried Athene. 'Drag him away to another country!' Heracles caught Alcyoneus up on his shoulders, and dragged him over the Thracian border, where he despatched him with a club.

Encouraged by this success, Zeus hurled from Heaven the great pyramid of rocks which the giants had piled up, and none of the gods stood his ground. Only Athene adopted a posture of defence. Reaching, by her, Porphyrion made for Hera, whom he tried to strangle; but, wounded in the liver by a timely arrow from Eros's bow, he turned from anger to lust, and dragged the goddess to the ground. Zeus, seeing what was about to occur, let fly a thunderbolt. Up he sprang again, but Heracles, returning to Pelagra in the nick of time, mortally wounded him with an arrow. Meanwhile, Ephialtes had engaged Ares and beaten him to his knees; however, Apollo shot the wretch in the left eye and

September 30, 1984, Sunday

Robert -

And so you will substitute for the librarian [can that be right ?, what will your duties be] on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week. Being a temporary teacher is such a detached thing to do. I'm sure you remember as clearly as do I the thrill of a substitute teacher. Because the regular authority figure wasn't around there was legislated by the class an automatic 'suspension of the rules' and everyone relaxed and everyone had fun. It was like having a day off but still being there, on location, in the regular classroom.

Enclosed you will find (have found) the replacement copy of page 2 of my letter of 09/18-19 /1984 which you inadvertently damaged. One wonders how, and imagines a spilled coffee cup.

And yet one more mention of Porphyria. Having read the lines from the Robert Browning poem, "Porphyria's Lover," I began to wonder if Porphyria were a mythological person and so I went to Robert Graves (The Greek Myths) and found there Porphyrion, who in one of his encounters tried to strangle Hera. As far as I can tell, apart from the strangling coincidence there is no connection between Porphyria and Porthyrion.

Yes, I agree, the October 6th Whites Valley event is too soon to properly schedule and I will do my best to arrange my affairs so that I can be there on October 13-14 and go up Elk Mountain. But what about the dog ? Could she ride up ?

What a perversion of law and order It is when people are afraid to testify for fear of recrimination . The crooks are taking (have taken) over.

"Jesuit casuistry" is beyond me, and sends me to my dictionary where I find
casuistry (kazh' oo is trē)
The determination of right and wrong in questions od conduct
or conscience by the application of general principles of ethics.

In speaking of The Oxford Book of Death you say that you would be suspicious of a book that included in it something by Woody Allen, and call Allen a jerk. I couldn't agree more . Somehow the term "jerk" really does sufficiently and brilliantly characterize him.

Elizabeth the First wrote poetry. Her father wrote quite a bit of music. What does Queen Elizabeth the Second do ? Won't it be marvellous having a Charles III.